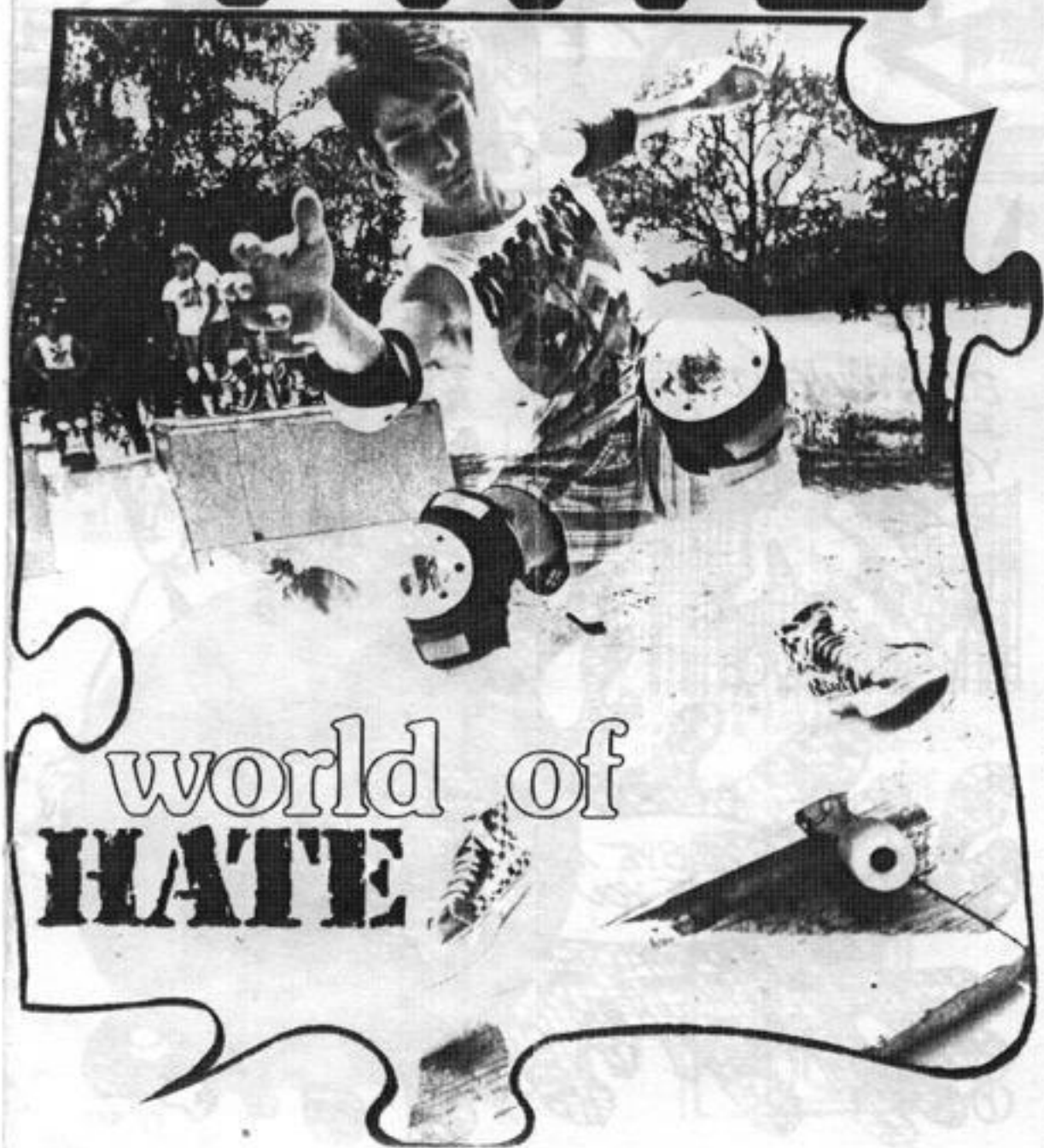


SKATE FATE



world of
HATE

WORLD OF HATE

By Garry Davis

FIGURE A

Timmy was brought into the world 15 years ago and immediately placed into a split-level condo with two completely different people tagged curiously with the titles "mom" and "dad".

He was given food, shelter, education and all else he needed for what they thought would turn into a functional, productive citizen for society. Well, they thought wrong. You see, Timmy can still remember all the summer camps and bowling mornings and slot car sets. But the one thing he missed out on and was never given and can't remember was a simple hug or an occasional "I love you". He also remembers the beatings.

Timmy now randomly bumps into people on this planet who exist with no heart. He has learned now to hate. What an unfortunate thing. All men are born with

"THEY BREED THE HATE RIGHT IN YOUR SOULS. -THE MOSKES. COREY O'BRIEN KILLS A VERY BITTER BACKSIDE MUST BE FOUND BY ANY KID WHO HAS ONLY ONE CHOICE. PHOTO: JINA."





Pittaro-368

(ABOVE)
REALITY IS A NIGHTMARE. IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE POST-PARK ERA,
KEVIN STANG LEIN AIRS OVER A
MAKE-BELIEVE CHANNEL IN A
THAT TO BE DESTROYED COLTON,
(LEFT AND FAR LEFT)
A HAWKS PASSÉ? IF THEY
ARE, DON'T TRY TO TELL "TIMMY"
THAT.

two eyes, two ears, two
hands, a nose, a mouth to
maybe help each other through
and out and to experience
the wonder and awe of this
great big god damned accident
which has come to be known
as Earth.

But somehow, little
cracks open up in men's
hearts, as hatred, greed,
apathy, and perhaps worst of
all, PREJUDICE gradually
leak their way in.

So the hands and eyes
all go to waste.
So what is Timmy supposed
to do? We shouldn't even have
to tell you that his parents
have split up. Whatever the
case, Timmy will be a reflect-
ing product of his era and
surroundings for better or
for the worst.

ASK YOURSELF

When was the last time a
total stranger smiled at you
in public?

Ever been laughed at be-
cause of the way you look?
Have you ever tried to
hitch hike? Was it easy?

If you saw an overweight
black man in a dress, would
you: A) pass out? B) laugh?

C) move closer toward him?
D) offer him a cigarette? E) cry?

F) not think anything? G)
stay up at night worrying
about why he looked that way?

H) beat him up? I) insult
him? J) make friends with
him? K) ignore him?

When was the last time
you gave more than you got?
Have you ever opened a
door for a little old lady?

Did you vote? Why?
If a total stranger came
up to you and asked you for
\$0.25, would you give it to
him?

What would probably
happen if you smiled and
waved at someone in the next
car at a red light in the
big city?

Have you ever received
anything besides skate rage
for free?

Ever had the urge to in-
jure or kill?

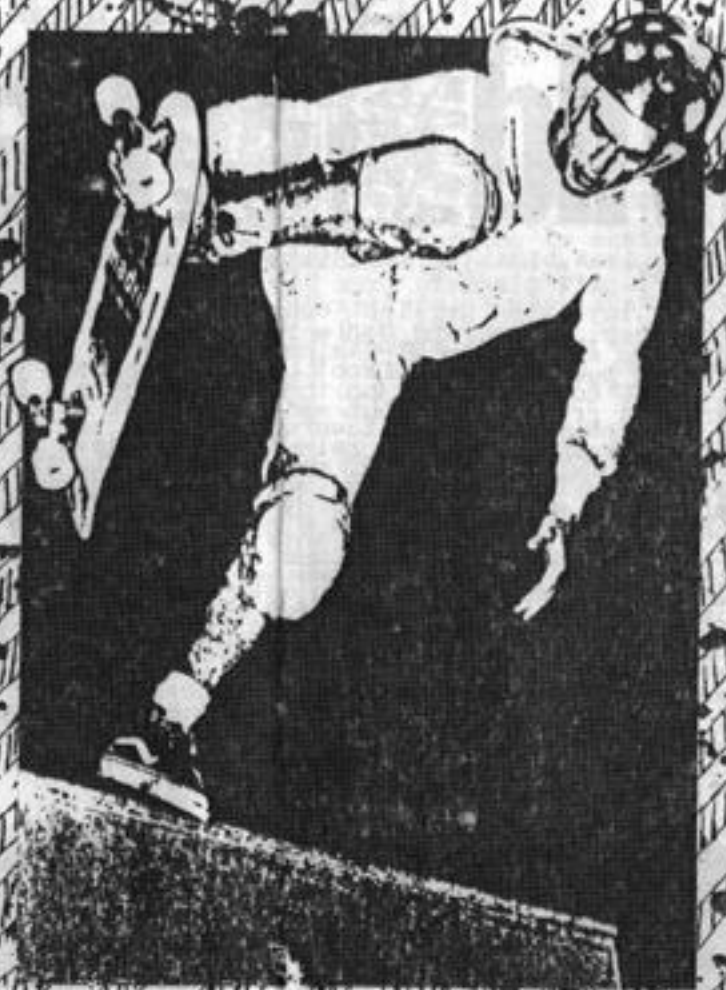
Ever think about these
topics and a thousand more
all within a 5 minute period
and then take out your
aggressions on an innocent
little cement curb?

EGO TRIPS

You are nothing, and in turn, I am nothing. Neither is he or she. Anything is nothing, as is everything. You don't matter. That's what they once told me in a classroom. What you do does not matter. So whatever you like to do, go ahead and do it as long as you don't infringe upon the rights of others.

Being proud of your creations and the things you have accomplished are one thing. Thinking you are better than someone else is another. You are not better than anyone and no one is better than you. It's a competitive world. It's a jungle out there. You might call it hell or a hundred other clichés. But this all comes back to one thing or three things. Ego trips, rivalry, and everyone against everyone.

(BELOW)
AS THE PACE OF SOCIETY SPEEDS UP AT AN EVER-INCREASING CLIP, LASTING RELATIONSHIPS BECOME MORE AND MORE SCARCE AS ARTIFICIAL FRIENDSHIP (RIGHT)
BILL "HATE" DANFORTH GOING BACKSIDE IN THE NEW ERA OF WOOD, STREETS, AND CLOSED-IN FEELINGS.



Timmy is better than Lard. Ass at batting tomat oes. All I want to know now is: who really cares who is better than whos or who the best is? Time always continues and the so-called "best" always fade out, leaving fun seekers to go on blazing into years of field days. Fun is the key, motive, and reward to living and skateboarding is just the right vehicle for enjoyment. Remember? Any time, any place!

Wild Hairs

"There's nothing in this world that's important anymore." -Neil Blender

"I love when daylight comes." -Ridge

Corey, Gavin, and GSD were driving in the station wagon to eat on the El Camino when all of the sudden, two beetles pulled out in front of them from out of a gas station. Corey slammed on the brakes, barely missing the car, and proceeded to put all his weight on the horn as he slowly crept the wagon toward them. The beetles, fully upset, looked back, and raised their middle fingers, giving a very unfriendly, nasty, mean, gesture to the skaters. Corey then followed these very unfriendly girls around the corner and as GSD asked Corey to pull up alongside the beetles car, he hurled his Big Gulp (which was still 3/4 of the way full) directly into the beetles car window, drenching their dashboard and their clothes with wet, sticky Coke. The girls became very bummed and followed the skaters, eventually into an apt. driveway. They pulled up alongside of the station wagon and just sat there staring at the skaters. Corey then made faces at them from 2 ft. away. Then he pulled away. The beetles didn't follow anymore. They probably saw the MISFITS sticker on Corey's rear window and got scared.

Del Mar's keyhole may be getting new coping soon.



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90 GLOSS

Beauty that's tough enough to skate on.

PRODUCT OF THE MONTH.

Mail Grab



Hey,

I don't know who you are, but if you skate, you're a babe. You must think I'm weird. But I want you to know that I am crazy. I would like you to send me two small "skaters only" stickers. As you can tell by this stationery, I am a girl. I am crazy about skaters, punkers, and mod guys! If you are one of the above and male, send me your picture and write back with your address. If you aren't, give me the address of someone who is!

Thank you,
Laurie Harvey
1430 Cerritos Dr.
San Jose, Ca.
95126

Hey GSD,

I was really stoked when I got your Sept. "Remember" issue. Having grown up in Louisville Ky., and learning to skate there, I could deal with many of the parts of the article. I have skated the D.O. twice-kind of smooth. I was a local at the park in Shively Ky. I even rode G&S Rollerballs for a while.

...I just got a new board and people keep coming up to me and telling me of spots. I found a killer ditch the other day-4' deep with lots of flat...

Later
the LURCH

Garry,

What's up? The new skate fate looks good. Skated D.O. the other night. Real fun. Black beiling has caused me to care less about everything and to care more about nothing.

I hear Del Mar got new coping. Good/bad/grindable fun? Let me know!

Imperial! Wiegand! Ralph! What's up? It's getting cold here in Ohio and girls are looking for warm rides home from school. My car is warm and dry. Drive by. Shine bitches. They shine me when I'm looking for rides. Girls=Pepsi.

Coca-Cola is cool here. 2 liters for 99¢. Gotta go. I'm leaving for Nashville to skate.

See ya in Dec.
Bill "Hate" Danforth

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